

1 DEAD, 4 DYING IN GANG RIOTS

Six Men Shot in Fierce Fusillade of Bullets That Lasted for Five Hours on Various East Side Streets.

SALOONS HELD UP AND POLICE RESERVES OUT.

"Monk" Eastman and Three Others Arrested, but for Lack of Direct Evidence Are Held as Witnesses Only.

One man dead, another dying and four known wounded is the night's record of murderous work done by "Monk" Eastman and his gang on the lower east side.

Eastman, who was to have answered in the Monmouth County Court at Freehold, N. J., to-day to the charge of felonious assault on Joseph McMahon, a former coachman of David Lamar, is in the House of Detention with three of his companions. They are held as witnesses, though the victims of the shooting, with the usual perversity of east-side feudists, refuse to identify them or connect them with the murder.

Flushed with drink after a day spent "repeating" at the primaries on the upper west side, Eastman's followers returned to their old haunts after nightfall and had the entire district bounded by the Bowery, Allen street, First street and Delancey street terrorized from 9 o'clock until 2 o'clock this morning.

Steeling through the streets the townies fought among themselves when they found no others opposing them. Saloons were entered and barkeepers forced to supply the gang with drink. Inoffensive wayfarers were held up. Police were assaulted and fired upon. Members of rival gangs were hunted all over the district at the points of revolvers.

The victims of the night's rioting are: **DEAD.**

DONOVAN, MICHAEL, twenty-seven, stewardess, of No. 24 Stanton street; bullet wound in abdomen; died in Bellevue Hospital.

DYING.

CARROLL, JOHN, thirty-seven, driver, of No. 99 East Third street; shot in left side and abdomen; dying in Gouverneur Hospital.

WOUNDED.

BERNHAUSER, ANTON, twenty-five, of No. 135 East Third street; shot through both cheeks.

Unidentified man, shot through left leg.

Unidentified man, wrist shattered by bullet.

Unidentified man, shot in left shoulder.

The gang knew that the police had been busy at the polls until 9 o'clock and that many would be off duty after that hour, and they went about their rioting with deliberation. They figured rightly, for though over one hundred revolver shots were fired within an area of a dozen blocks, the reserves were not called out until the gang took to shooting at the police.

Then the police bestirred themselves. The reserves were called out and a dragnet put over the district, which resulted in the capture of Eastman and three of his followers.

The police theory is that Eastman's gang planned a wholesale attack on the members of the Paul Kelly Association, a Mulberry street political organization, which has been at odds with Eastman and his gang of repeaters. The "Monk" and his followers were intent on pulling off the row on Monday night after the parade of "Tim" Sullivan's followers, but the "Big Fellow" got the tip and had the police on hand to prevent trouble.

Drunk on "Earnings"

Last night, drunk on their earnings at the polls, Eastman and forty followers got back to the east side at 9 o'clock. They left a Stanton street car at Chrystie street and went to Livingston's saloon, at First avenue and First street.

Anton Bernhauser and James Smith, of No. 135 East Third street, were in the saloon when the crowd entered.

They took their drink and started to leave when they recognized Eastman and his followers. Bernhauser had reached the door when George, alias "Leon" Meyer, one of Eastman's lieutenants, cried out "Let him have it."

Meyer says there was a fusillade of bullets. He dropped to the floor and crawled out. A bullet passed straight through Bernhauser's cheek. He darted through the door, spitting out his teeth as he ran. He didn't stop until he got to Bellevue Hospital.

At 2 o'clock the gang were passing through Rivington street, between Allen and Eldridge streets, when they met Michael Donovan and several members of the Paul Kelly Association. A fusillade of bullets resulted immediately.

Carroll Shot in Stomach.

Before any prisoners were taken Detective Bruck shot John Carroll in the stomach. The detective says he saw Carroll shoot a man in the crowd. He gave chase, and Carroll fired two shots at the detective point blank, but missed. Bruck then fired at Carroll, and the man fell just as the reserves were in sight.

The bullet passed through Carroll's arm and lodged in his abdomen. Max Forges, George Meyer, twenty-three, and Livingston streets, turned away three men who tried to get into his place. All of them were injured. One had a shattered wrist, another a bullet in his arm and a third, who was struck in the leg, was assisted by his friends. They wanted to hide their wounded in Forges's place, but he wouldn't permit it.

When the reserves came up the district was scattered. The gang had scattered. A house-to-house canvass of the neighborhood was made with the result that four men were discovered hiding in the hallway of No. 141 Allen street. When taken to the station they gave the names of Leonard Bernstein, twenty-six, painter, No. 48 Broome street; Henry Lewis, twenty-two, laborer, No. 127 Norfolk street; George Meyer, twenty-three, peddler, No. 141 Allen street, and William Delaney, twenty-nine, painter, who refused his address.

Eastman Admits Identity.

The reporters told the police that Delaney was "Monk" Eastman, and he admitted his identity, claiming he had nothing to do with the shooting and was a much persecuted individual.

The quartet were taken to Bellevue and identified, but Donovan, dying, said he never saw them.

When asked who shot him, he said, "and I don't get out of it. I've got to say, I don't want any more of this kind of thing."

One hour later he was dead. The

"MONK" EASTMAN, UNDER ARREST AS RINGLEADER IN RIOTS.



bullet had entered his mouth and lodged at the base of his brain.

Girl Gave Eastman \$100.

Eastman and three others of his gang were arraigned in the Essex Market Court before Magistrate Breen. They were remanded to the Coroner and taken in a patrol wagon to the Criminal Court building.

While waiting in the police court, a pretty young woman of perhaps twenty-four years, and well dressed, went up to Eastman and began to cry.

"Quit yer howling," the "Monk" said surly, "an' shell out some dough. I'll need it before I'm trued wid dis game, sure."

The girl dried her eyes and still sobbing took a large roll of bills from her dress and began counting it out.

"Aw, give it all to me, crowsied Eastman, and took the money, stowing it away in his trousers. A policeman estimated that there must have been at least \$100 in the roll.

It was learned later that the young woman is the one whom Eastman claims as his wife. It was she who, two years ago he fired two shots in a rage at a dance in the New Irving Hall. Eastman was jealous because the girl danced with one of his enemies, unwittingly, and tried to kill her on the dance hall floor. The shooting, Eastman's mark of affection, apparently cemented the bond between them.

No Proof, "Monk" Asserts.

In court Eastman said to an Evening World reporter:

"They ain't got me right this time—anyway, they can't prove it. No one can identify me. We don't do things that way. I s'pose I'll have to eat Tombs chuck again fer awhile, but they can't put me away, they can't."

In the Coroner's Office.

Before Coroner Brown the four prisoners were represented by Sullivan, Goldsmith & Engel, while Assistant District Attorney Kernochan appeared for the people as witnesses. Their lawyers said they would apply for their release immediately, either on nominal bail or on writ of habeas corpus. Anton Bernhauser and James Smith, of No. 135 East Third street; Antonio Manna, a saloon-keeper of No. 24 Stanton street, and George Davis, of No. 25 Stanton street also were committed as witnesses.

NIXON SAYS HE DID NOT SAY IT

Declares Published Interview Quoting Him as Expressing Willingness to Accept Mayoralty Nomination Was Not Authorized.

Lewis Nixon, referring to an interview in a morning paper to the effect that he had definitely stated that he would accept the nomination for the office of Mayor, if it were offered him, said to-day:

"Such statement was not authorized, nor did I say that the administration of Mayor Low had proven a failure in all things it had set out to accomplish."

NEW RESIDENCE PLANNED.

Plans have been filed with Building Supt. Thompson, by McKim, Mead & White, architects, for a new residence to be built for Capt. Philip M. Lydig, at No. 42 East Fifty-second street. It is to be five stories high, 25 feet front and 7 feet deep, with a facade of brick, trimmed with marble and having several balconies, windows and vestibule entrance with an ornamental gate.

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GROUT WORRIES THE FUSIONISTS

Intense Anxiety Follows Comptroller's Declaration that He Wants Time to Look Over the Political Field.

Anxiety as to the future movements in politics of Edward M. Grout, the Comptroller, has grown intense in the Fusion ranks. A whisper is going around to the effect that Tammany Hall has offered him the nomination for Mayor and given him time to consider it.

Force is added to this rumor by the declaration of Mr. Grout upon his arrival from Europe yesterday that he wanted forty-eight hours in which to look over the political situation, and also by his remark, made in answer to a question as to his politics:

"I am an organization Democrat. Just as much so as are Charles F. Murphy and Hugh McLaughlin."

Mr. Grout was in consultation with a prominent Democratic leader of Kings County last night. To-day he is to meet other Democratic friends and "go over the situation." The politician he saw, or who saw him last night, was not Hugh McLaughlin, but a man close to the "boss" of Kings County. To-morrow morning Mr. Grout will make a statement defining his position.

It is not the impression among Fusion leaders that the statement will indicate a desire on his part to decline a renomination for Comptroller on the anti-Tammany ticket. Tammany Hall men pretend not to know what the Comptroller has decided to do. Mr. Grout to-day would give no inkling. He would not say what conclusion he yesterday reached as a result of his conference yesterday with the Mayor.

Will Not Talk To-Day.

"I shall not submit to questioning to-day," he said. "I am preparing a statement which will be made public to-morrow. I have seen my friends, and my mind is made up. To-day I shall see others, and to-morrow I shall announce my position."

When Leader Charles F. Murphy was asked what significance attached to the sudden use of Comptroller Grout's name in the political situation as a possible candidate for Mayor, he answered:

"The situation remains unchanged. Disregard all irresponsible statements to the contrary."

Men in position to know assert that it would be shrewd politics on the part of Tammany to take the strongest man on the ticket that beat its candidates two years ago and make him standard bearer in the coming fight.

As to Mr. Grout's Democracy there can be no question; as to his ability to vote getter there can be no question. Although a resident of Brooklyn, he assisted in the campaign two years ago that he is a strong in Manhattan as in his own borough.

Tammany Gives Him Time.

According to the rumor as it circulates the offer to Mr. Grout gives him the opportunity to send word to Tammany Hall whether or not he wishes to consider the Mayoralty proposition. Should he decline the nomination does not want to consider it the incident is to be regarded as closed and he will not be asked to lend strength to the Tammany ticket unless he should intimate that such a request would be granted.

The talk of Grout as a Tammany nominee comes from vague sources, and much of it appears to be based upon speculation. Should the evidence be developed and elected it would give Tammany Hall a standing in national politics far superior to their position in the Kansas City Convention three years ago.

Should Tammany win this fall with a man like Grout, conditions would be different next year. The national convention of the Democratic party will be more of an open affair than it was in 1934. Tammany Hall, with the affiliations of Charles F. Murphy, has succeeded in making, could go to the leaders and demand recognition on the strength of beating out a fusion administration against which really nothing could be alleged.

In fact, the talk about Mr. Grout's alleged flirtation with Tammany goes so far as to intimate that the might prove to be a formidable candidate for the Presidential nomination next year in case he should be able to lead the Tammany forces in an overwhelming municipal victory. At any rate, he would be in line for further honors.

MAN'S BODY IN RIVER.

The unidentified body of a drowned man was found in the North River at Pier 32 this morning. The body is that of a man about twenty-five years old, six feet tall, weighing 180 pounds, with reddish hair and mustache. The body was clothed in a dark blue sack coat and waistcoat, striped trousers, Oxford shoes, blue striped outing shirt, light underwear and socks.

There is much discontent among the attendants at the bathhouses, who have been paid but \$20 a month this year, a reduction of \$10 from last year's check. The man attendants work six and a half hours a day and are supposed to get \$2, but they declare that this year the hours have been long and the wages less.

In obedience to the outcry at the announcement that the public baths would be closed for the season on Saturday next, it was ordered at the office of the Superintendent of Baths and Public Comfort that they be kept open as long as the summer weather lasted.

"Until the attendance at the baths begins to show a material decrease," said an attaché of the office, at No. 21 Park Row, "the baths are to be kept open. Even if late in October, the public will be privileged to enjoy them if the weather keeps warm."

Last year the baths were opened on June 2 and remained open until Sept. 27. This year the baths did not open until July 2.

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ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE TO HER NOW

Mad, This Old Player Acts Over Again, Before Imaginary Audiences, the Dramas She Appeared In with Stars.

In the psychopathic ward in Bellevue is a wan, little old lady, to whose disordered imagination the place appears as a stage. Standing at the end of the ward she sees the footlights and beyond them men and women in gay attire, banked tier upon tier, until away off toward the roof the white faces are confused in blur.

This wan, little old lady smiles at her imaginary audience and bows. Grouped about her on the stage she sees actors and actresses whose names belong to the past. Dion Boucicault, Edwin Forrest, Thomas Keane, and her wife, Clara Morris, Charlotte Cushman and other favorites, dead or retired, take cues from her and she takes cues from them.

All day long she acts. She plays leading juvenile parts in plays the very names of which are forgotten. She plays old woman parts in plays that furnished with the last quarter of a century, but are now consigned to the scrapheap of the drama. And occasionally she plays parts in the standard tragedies with traces of the silted stream of the old school.

Mary J. Leffingwell is the name of the old lady who lives in the dead past. As Mary Florence she was quite an actress in her time. To-day she appears to be friendless and arrangements are being made to have her removed to the Actors' Home on Staten Island.

A pathetic feature of her case is that one of her sons is already a member of the colony at the Actors' Home. He is W. F. Gilbert and is totally blind. Another son is Myron Leffingwell, the theatrical manager.

Mrs. Leffingwell was taken to Bellevue from Washington by a nurse yesterday. She had been an inmate of the Government Asylum for the Insane there since February last. As there appeared to be no one to take care of her the asylum authorities communicated with the Actors' Fund, and that noble charity will provide for the few months of life remaining to her.

Sixty years ago, when a slip of a girl, Mrs. Leffingwell played in first-class companies in this and other cities. At an early age she married Martini Choriski, an Italian actor, and bore him children. All the while she was blind, the blind son in the Actors' Home.

Choriski died and in 1885 she married Myron Winslow Leffingwell, considered in his day probably the best eccentric comedian in the profession. They played together for twenty-five years in productions ranging from "Damon and Pythias" to a piece called "The Child Stealers." Tragedy, heavy melodrama, comedy—all were alike to these sterling old players.

Mrs. Leffingwell died in 1881 and was buried in the Little Church Around the Corner. Her widow retired from the stage and lived alone. Old friends died one by one and gradually she was left to get along as best she could.

Her mental derangement takes her back to the days of her triumph on the stage. The lapse of years has been forgotten by her. In her waking hours she is Mary Florence and the merciful mental cloud transforms the public charitable institution into a theatre flooded with light and music and applause.

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PUBLIC BATHS TO KEEP OPEN LATER

As Long as the Warm Weather Lasts These Popular Spots Will Be Available by the Public.

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